

A WOMAN'S NERVES.

THE STORY OF A WOMAN TO WHOM NOISE WAS TORTURE.

Exhausted by the Least Excitement—Physician Based on Her Case.

(From the City of Chicago, Ill., 1914.)

Mrs. Helen Meyers, whose home is at 3515 Vernon avenue, Chicago, and whose visit to Keokuk, Ia., will long be remembered, was at one time afflicted with a nervous malady which at times drove her nearly to distraction. "Those terrible headaches are a thing of the past," she said the other day to a *Chicago* representative, "and there is quite a story in connection with it too."

"My nervous system sustained a great shock some fifteen years ago, brought on, I believe, through too much worrying over family matters, and then allowing my love for my books to get the better of my discretion where my health was concerned. Why, whenever my affairs at home did not go along just as I expected, I would invariably become prostrated from the excitement and I would consider myself fortunate indeed if the effects of the attack would not remain for a week. I was obliged to give up my pleasant home not far from the Lake shore drive, because I could not stand the noise in that locality. I could find no place in the city which I deemed suitable to one whose nervous system was always on the point of explosion. To add to my misfortunes my complexion underwent a change and I looked so yellow and hallow that I was ashamed to venture from the house at all."

"Madam," said my doctor to me soon after an unusual severe attack of the malady, "unless you leave the city and seek some place of quiet, you will never recover." So I concluded I would visit my uncle, who lives in Dallas, Conn., Iowa, and whose farm would surely be a good place for one in my pitiable condition. I picked up the *Chicago City* one day and happened to come across an interesting article of the recovery of some woman who had been cured by the use of some pills. I thought that if Pink Pills cured that woman they might do the same for me. I began to take the pills according to directions and I began to feel better from the start. After I had taken several boxes of them I was ready to go back to Chicago. My nervousness was gone and my complexion was as fresh as that of any sixteen-year-old girl in Iowa, and Pink Pills is what put color in my cheeks. No wonder I am in such high spirits and feel like a girl again. I no longer like to come to Keokuk for it had not been for Pink Pills bought from the *Chicago City* I would not have been alive now," laughingly concluded my story.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Paper plates are used in some German restaurants.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tissues known, combined with the best blood purifier, and acts directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

Chas. E. & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 50c.

More than 20 villages in Italy are in ruins owing to the recent earthquakes.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and \$1 bottles.

New York has 1,000 Chinese laundries.

A Gloomy Outlook

Is that of the dyspeptic, but his face will brighten when he knows that Ripans' Tablets cure that terrible disorder and will make him a cheerful and happy man.

In certain Prussian restaurants a shilling is charged for the use of the table-cloth.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all kidney and bladder troubles. Pamphlet and consultation free. Laboratory Birmingham, N.Y.

Of all the royal arms of Europe those of Great Britain and Ireland are the most complicated.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts. 50 cts. \$1.

Mexico has a pulque famine.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cts. a bottle.

Tasmania boasts diamonds.

I believe Pils' Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALICE DODD, Lass, Le Roy, Mich., October 20, 1914.

Molasses is made from maize.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thomas' Eye-wat'er. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Scrofulous Taints

Lurk in the blood of almost every one. In many cases they are inherited. Scrofula appears in running sores, bunches, pimples and cancerous growths. Scrofula can be cured by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the sores and eruptions by removing the impurities in the blood.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

P. N. U. 4

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S

Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, of Roxbury, Mass.

Get this Letter day before yesterday.

Penn Yan, N. Y., Nov. 23, 1894.

Your Discovery has done so much for me I am only too glad to tell everybody about my case.

When I began taking it, one year ago last July, I had DYSPESIA in its worst form. I was constipated, so much so as to always use injections, and I had a constant PAIN in my STOMACH and LEFT SIDE. My knees were stiff, and I could not sit down on a stool or get down to fix anything on the floor. But now I can sit, or get down on my knees, or do anything in my garden. I feel like a new person. You must know I was discouraged when I have lost two sisters and an older brother with STOMACH TROUBLE. But I truly believe if they had known of your remedies they would be well, as I am. You can fix up my letter to suit yourself, or not publish it, that women may know what the Discovery has done for me. Yours truly,

Mrs. MARY C. AYRES.

Send a postal card for Dr. Kennedy's Book.

IMPRESSIONS.

The touch of a hand, the glance of an eye, or a word exchanged with a passer-by, a glimpse of a face in the crowded street, and afterward life is incomplete; a picture painted with honest zeal and we lose the old for the new ideal, a chance remark, or a song's refrain, and life is never the same again.

An angered word from our lips is sped or a tender word is left unsaid, and one there is who, his whole life long, shall cherish the brand of a burning wrong; a line that stares up from an open page, a cynic smile from the lips of age, a glimpse of loving seen in a play, and the dreams of our youth are swept away.

A friendly smile and love's embering spark leaps into flame and illumines the dark; a whispered "Be brave" to our fellow-men and they pick up the thread of hope again—thus never an act or a word or thought but that with unguessed importance is fraught.

For small things build up to eternity, and blazon the ways for a destiny.

—W. R. Herford.

The Vizier and the Fly.

HE Vizier Ali-Ben-Hassan, Prime Minister of the Calif Amgind, was one day walking in the environs of Bagdad.

Since the morning he had met with nothing but vexations.

In the first place, he had lost his son, Nouraddin, had left his home the previous evening, and had returned, after sunrise, shamefully tipsy; clearly indicating that he was leagued with the evil-livers of Bagdad, and had infringed the wise law of the Prophet, forbidding the use of wine and strong liquors.

Then, again, the servant entrusted with the duty of accompanying his daughter to the bath had, on her return, confided to him that, for the fifth time in as many days, a young man, with a self-satisfied air, had, as if by chance, thrown himself in their way; and that, in passing, Amine, under pretense of arranging her veil, had, on the contrary, deranged it in such a manner as to allow this good-looking stranger to behold her radiant visage, a proceeding which, on the part of a Mahometan young lady, constituted a grave departure from the rules of good conduct.

Already considerably put out of temper by all these worries, Ali had gone to the sitting of the Council. There he had found himself in the presence of the Calif Amgind, and the Calif Amgind had received him anything but pleasantly.

A short time before, a seditious had broken out in a neighboring province. Ali, after having severely repressed it, had not thought it worth while to bring the matter before his glorious master. But the Minister's omnicom had not been equally reserved, and the Calif had vehemently reproached his Minister; firstly, with having allowed a seditious to break out in his kingdom; secondly, with having hidden the fact from him; and thirdly, with having put it down by force, instead of by persuasion—which, indeed, is preferable, but, unfortunately, does not always prove successful.

On quitting the Council, Ali bore with him this impression—always painful to a statesman—that his credit was considerably shaken.

His eyes were closed. Nevertheless he saw all that was passing about him, and heard all that was being said. The room was full of people. His wife, his children, his servants were there; all lamented him, and deplored the loss of so good a husband, so good a father, so good a master, a friend so faithful and devoted.

"What is the meaning of all this?" thought Ali. "Am I dead, then?"

"Yes," said a voice.

The genie stood at the foot of the Vizier's bed, visible only to him, reading his thoughts.

"Perfidious spirits!" thought Ali; "is this the way you redeem your promise?"

"Do not accuse me," replied the genie, but lay the blame to your own stupidity alone. Why did you ask of me what was impossible? Two fairies have been entrusted with the task of spinning the destinies of men. Before one, at the beginning of things, was placed a heap of white wool, from which she spun fortunate days; before the other was placed a heap of black wool, from which she spun the days that were to be unfortunate.

"Now, one night, while they were sleeping, Satan came by and amused himself by mixing together the two heaps of wool, and so thoroughly entangled the whole that the fairies, on awaking, found it impossible to separate the black from the white wool; and, from that time, the days spun by them are of mixed color—made up of contentments and affliction. Recall the days you have passed; is there one of them on which you have not experienced some satisfaction, small as it may have been?"

"In asking me to take from your days to come all those on which some discomfort may reach you, you have, in fact, asked me to suppress the whole, and you have immediately arrived at the day of deliverance—and death. I am sorry to have had to teach you this lesson, but you have drawn it down upon yourself."

"Unfortunately, I can now be of no use to me, since I am dead," said Ali.

The genie smiled.

"I am good natured," he replied. "If you like I will imagine that you have said nothing, carry you back to the spot whence I brought you and nothing in your life shall be changed. What do you say?"

"I could wish for nothing better," replied the Vizier.

The genie stretched his hands toward him. Everything melted from his sight and, for the second time, he became unconscious. When he recovered the use of his senses he found himself at the foot of the wall under the shade of the palm tree where he had fallen asleep.

Rising to his feet he asked himself whether this adventure had really happened to him or whether he had simply dreamed it; then, thoughtfully, he made his way back home. While he slept the sun had declined, so that his walk was no longer rendered unpleasant.

On reaching his house, Ali learned

that his son, Nouraddin, had been made so ill by his overnight's excesses that he had vowed never, thenceforth, to drink anything but water. He also learned that the young man whom his daughter had so frequently met on her way to and from the bath was the son of one of the richest and most important personages in Bagdad, and asked for the hand of Amine in marriage.

Furthermore, he received a message from the Calif Amgind, the Sovereign, admitting that, on reflection, the conduct of Ali in the matter of the seditious had appeared to him to have been both prudent and firm; and conveying the assurance that he might consider himself to be more in favor than ever.

The wife of the Vizier having paid a visit to the wife of the Governor of the palace and seen, with her own eyes, that the last new dress of that lady was an utter failure, was now in a delightfully amiable temper. Finally, the cook had determined to make up in a striking manner for his shortcomings of the morning, and served up an exquisite repast.

So ended, in the happiest way in the world, a day begun so adversely; and the Vizier, on retiring to bed, confessed within himself that the genie, real or imaginary, had given him some sage advice.—*Strand Magazine.*

Oranges Both Food and Medicine.

To a thoughtful observer the time has long since passed when oranges were a luxury to be indulged in now and then and not an essential article of diet. That this luscious fruit is not more generally considered as one of the necessary household supplies is, we think, in great measure owing to a mistaken idea as to its cost and keeping qualities. Families who are accustomed to buying their apples and pears and tomatoes by the bushel, and other household supplies in proportionate quantities, are satisfied to procure oranges by the dozen.

No policy could be more fallacious, and the plan is doubtless so generally adopted without a second thought, since no household supply is sold so proportionately high in a retail way. With potatoes or apples at a dollar per bushel the customer may usually procure a peck for twenty-five cents, but not so with the golden products of the Florida orange groves. Oranges are generally sold at retail at an advance of from one to two hundred per cent. on the price at which they are obtainable by the box. The regulation box contains 112, 120, 150, 175, 200, 250 and 300 oranges, the quality being, of course, according to the size of the fruit. The cost in this market will generally run from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per box. Take the average of \$2 and the cost by the box for 200 size would be twelve cents per dozen; the usual retail price is from twenty-five to thirty cents; at the same price the 170 size would cost by the box 134 cents per dozen, and are retailed at thirty to forty cents, while for the 150 size, costing by the box sixteen cents per dozen, the consumer is generally required to pay fifty cents. Oranges retailed at lower prices are generally frost-bitten or culis and inferior fruit.

Is there any other item of household supplies for which the consumer is willing to pay so large an advance when bought at retail? The solution of the problem is not hard to find. Oranges decay in the hands of dealers when tightly boxed, and consumers are told they will not keep. Under similar conditions other fruits would decay still more rapidly. It should be remembered that the orange is accustomed to an abundant supply of air and sunshine, and as soon as received oranges should be unpacked, the wrappers removed and the fruit spread on the floor in a dry place with moderate temperature, or otherwise exposed to the air. With such proper care the loss from decay will be but trifling as compared with the difference in cost between buying by the box and by the dozen, to say nothing of the vital importance of a liberal use of this fruit as an article of diet.

Physicians are unanimous in the opinion that a dozen oranges should be eaten where one is now used, but the question of expense alone has hitherto prevented this advice from being generally acted upon. If consumers generally would buy oranges by the box, this question would be solved, though we doubt if either physicians or druggists would be benefited by the solution.—*New York Shipping and Commercial List.*

New Plan of Land Irrigation.

By far the largest and possibly the only systematic scheme of land irrigation in the Mississippi valley is now being undertaken in Harrison County, Iowa. It is on the farm of Justin B. Wells, who lives five miles from Eldora. At a cost of nearly \$10,000 he has begun a systematic laying of water pipes throughout a large tract of bottom land. The pipes are two inches in diameter and are laid two feet under the earth to prevent freezing in the winter season. These pipes parallel each other at a distance of about thirty feet. At convenient intervals hydrants rise from the water mains, through which the water is forced into hydraulic rams. The interval of distance is determined by the lay of the land.

The hydrant ram is a small round reservoir with three stop cocks, one in either side and one in the front. The water can flow through all at the same time, but ordinarily the side flow will be utilized. The head water or source of the flow will be a reservoir of several hundred barrels capacity, which will be supplied by surface flow and by pumping in case of necessity. Mr. Wells is confident of the feasibility of his scheme, the only question being one of profit, and this Mr. Wells has figured satisfactorily. He expects to irrigate by this process about 1,000 acres of land, while its capacity is sufficient for 2,000 acres.—*Chicago Record.*

Texas.

You could dig a lake in the centre of Texas, put the republic of France on an island in that lake, and it couldn't be seen from the shore. You could hide England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales in any part of it, and it would be two months before any one who didn't know of their location would be able to get even a suspicion of it.—*The Churchman.*

OF PEGGY.

Peggy's hair is fine as silk; This she tends with dainty care, Peggy's throat is white as milk; Fair she is, and very fair. Envious maids may scoff and pass; Truth lies in the looking-glass. Where, clear mirrored, grace for grace, Peggy sees her winsome face.

Peggy uses well her charms, Counts her awakes a roused score, Yet with empty heart and arms, Watching, waits for twenty more. Lovely Peggy, by and by We will wed—yes, you and I. But, sweet thorn in roses hid, Not each other—Heaven forbid! —*Madeline S. Bridges, in Century.*

PITH AND POINT.

Honesty is the best policy; the next best policy is a paid-up one.—*Puck.*

Many a man owes his success in life to the advice he didn't take from others.—*Truth.*

There is no subject on which it is easier to concentrate thought than a toothache.—*Puck.*

Most servant girls have portable characters, that is to say a written recommendation.—*Puck.*

Mrs. Sniffwell—"Why, Bridget, you have been eating onions!" Bridget—"Shure, mum, you're a moult reader."

These are the days when you wonder what he or she has made up his or her mind to give you.—*Buffalo Times.*

Snapp—"I don't believe you know right from wrong." Pipp—"Yes, I do; you are wrong."—*Boston Courier.*

Landlord—"I'm afraid I'll have to raise your rent." Tenant—"I wish you would; I'm sure I can't raise it."—*Truth.*

A woman should be sure that she marries the man she loves; a man that the woman he marries loves him.—*Albany Argus.*

"Jones says he wasn't paid for his last poem?" "Well, if it's really his last, pay him handsomely!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Teacher—"Now, Charlie, tell us what you know about Croesus?" Charlie—"Dudes wear 'em in their pants."—*Harlem Life.*

Visitor—"Have you any watch dogs here?" Johnny Suburb—"No'm; but we've got some alarm-clock roosters."—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

It is always hard to associate quarrels and unpleasantness with a house that has vines growing over the doors and windows.—*Atchison Globe.*

Mrs. Binks (reading)—"Women can endure pain better than men." Mr. Binks—"Who says that—a doctor or a shoemaker?"—*New York Weekly.*

Young Tatter—"What we want in our society, Miss Maude, are brains, brains." Miss Summit—"But how are you going to supply them?"—*Vogue.*

"The telephone is like a woman; it tells everything it hears." "Yes, that's so. And it's unlike a woman, too; it tells a thing just as it hears it."—*Life.*

"Father," said the boy, "what is insolvent?" "Insolvent," was the reply, "is merely a long word used to describe a short condition."—*Washington Star.*

Moyer—"They say when she made her debut several of the critics accorded her the highest praise." Foyor—"Yes; none of it under a dollar a line."—*Buffalo Courier.*

Patron (angrily)—"Bring me some lunch." Restaurant Waiter—"But you've already ordered breakfast, sir!" Patron—"Yes, but it was breakfast time then."—*Chicago Record.*

He could tell without a star-gazer When out upon the stump How to settle National monetary strife; But at home he lost his awagawer, And, no matter how he'd hump, He couldn't settle finances with his wife. —*West Union (Iowa) Gazette.*

"What became of the man who had twenty-seven medals for saving people from drowning?" "Wharf-minder." "He fell in one day when he had all of 'em on and the weight of 'em sunk him."—*Answers.*

Kate—"I don't think men are so bad as some women would have them." Ruth—"I don't know about that. Some women would have them a good deal worse than they are."—*Detroit Free Press.*

This is a Snake Story.

In the month of July some four or five years ago I was out shooting lizards with a friend of mine in Guzerat. We had had fairly good luck, and as we were making our way to the railway station to catch the early train back to Ahmedabad I noticed my friend, who was shooting in line on my left, suddenly point his gun at something on the ground and fire, and on asking what it was he said it was a large black cobra, and that he had shot it in two pieces, the head portion disappearing down a hole. As we were in a hurry to catch the train we went on, but very soon heard one of the beaters calling out, and looking back saw him running toward us with the head portion of the snake following him with the hood expanded. It appeared that he had remained behind trying to dig out the cobra, and the result was that it came out of the hole and went for him. Of course the snake could not get much pace on and was quickly killed.—*Journal of the Bombay Natural History Society.*

Things Learned in the Morgue.

The old keeper of the morgue in this city, who has seen hundreds of unknown bodies exhibited for identification, has arrived at some interesting conclusions. If the face of the dead person is perfectly composed and natural, of course intimate friends or relatives recognize them immediately. But, he says, if the face is distorted through pain or disfigurement by injuries, a casual acquaintance can identify the body much easier than the closest relation. He explains this by saying that people who have known a person well for a long time lose sight of the features and see rather the personality reflected in the lines of the face. A casual acquaintance notes the features, and can recognize them when seen again, even if considerably distorted.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

England's poor rates amounted to over \$55,000,000 last year.

All the Same.

"Many days you have lingered about my cabin door; hard times, hard times come again no more." All the same Harry Christmas and Happy New Year passed as though the hand was flowing with milk and honey. Some thought one thing and some thought another, but one of the best investments for a small sum paid well. It was not for a Christmas bush, but thousands got it and thousands who had suffered long and weary with rheumatism were made doubly happy by being cured by St. Jacobs Oil. It leaves no trace behind, and all the same, the luxury of health is worth a fortune.

If the present rate keeps up, all the men will finally be lawyers, and all the women stenographers.

A Gentle Corrective

is what you need when your liver becomes inactive. It's what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets; they're free from the violence and the griping that come with the ordinary pill. The best medical authorities agree that in regulating the bowels mild methods are preferable. For every derangement of the liver, stomach and bowels these tiny, sugar coated pills are most effective. They go about their work in an easy and natural way, and their good lasts. Once used, they are always in favor. Being composed of the choicest, concentrated vegetable extracts, they cost much more than other pills found in the market, yet from forty to forty-four are put up in each seal-tight glass vial as sold through druggists, at the price of the cheaper mass pills.

"Pleasant Pellets" cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, indigestion, loss of appetite, coated tongue, sour stomach, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heart burn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. Put up in sealed glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. Whether as a laxative, or in larger doses, as a gently acting but searching cathartic, these little "Pellets" are unequalled.

As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day after dinner. To relieve constipation arising from over-eating, nothing equals one of these little "Pellets." They are tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules. Any child readily takes them. Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be better for the dealer, because of paying him a better profit, but he is not the one who needs help.

A free sample (4 to 7 doses) on trial, is mailed to any address, post paid, on receipt of name and address on postal card. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

PATENTS TRADE MARK Examination and advice as to patentability of new inventions, or how to get a patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

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PISOLS CURE FOR CONSUMPTION Cures all lung diseases. Best Cough Syrup. Patent Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform.—stamped on sole. From \$1.50 to \$4.00 per pair. If your dealer cannot supply you write.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING. 100 CORDOVA. FINE CALF & KANGAROO. 49.95 POLICE, 3 SOLES. 52.95 WORKINGMEN. EXTRA FINE. 52.95 DRESS SHOES. 53.95 BEST DRESS. 54.95. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. L. A. W. CO., NEW YORK, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$4 Shoes

What They Are For

Biliousness indigestion sallow skin

dyspepsia bad taste in the mouth pimples

sick headache foul breath torpid liver

bilious headache loss of appetite depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially of women; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book, free at your druggist's, or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York. Pills, 10c. and 25c. a box.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

"The Best is, Aye, the Cheapest." Avoid Imitations of and Substitutes for

SAPOLIO

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, is a constructive food that nourishes, enriches the blood, creates solid flesh, stops wasting and gives strength. It is for all

Wasting Diseases

like Consumption, Scrofula, Anemia, Marasmus; or for Coughs and Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Loss of Flesh and General Debility. Scott's Emulsion has no equal as

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Buy only the genuine put up in salmon-colored wrapper.

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Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Millions in Charity.

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